

The bomb under the car

Colombian

I want to stay thirty meters behind the car,
okay ?
Thirty meters, no more.

Tony

I heard you the first time. You don't have
to keep telling me.
One time. That's all you gotta tell me.

Colombian

I told you thirty meters.

Tony

[Snorting]
This fuckin' guy. I'm tellin' you.

[...]

What's he doin' that way ?
What the fuck he doin' ?
What the fuck is that ? Hey, come here.
You told me she took the kids in the other
car.

Friends n°1

She did, boss.
She did every fuckin' day. I don't know
what's goin' on.

Tony

Hey, no fuckin' way.
Hey, no fuckin' way. That's it !
Forget it !
We kill the guy alone. No wife, no kids.

Colombian

No way. If Sosa says we do it now, we do it
now. Let's go.

Tony

This fuckin' guy.

[car drive]

Columbian

Okay, just stay behind him.
Slowly, slowly.

Tony

Fuck you, you fuckin' vulture.

Columbian

Okay. Easy.

Tony

Two little kids in the car.
This so fuckin' bad. (bis)

Columbian

You're losing them. Look! You're losing them!

Tony

I see 'em. All right ?
I see 'em !

Columbian

Ten meters, ten meters !
Move it. Move it !

Tony

Shut the fuck up, okay ?
[...]
You don't have the guts to look 'em in the eye when you kill 'em.
You gotta hide with that fuckin' shit.

Columbian

Shut your mouth.

Tony

You gotta hide with that fuckin shit.

Friends n°1

Tony, he's getting up. Come on. Lets do it.

Tony

Make you feel good, huh ?
Make you feel good to kill a mother and her kids. Make you feels big.

Columbian

Shut your mouth.

Tony

Like you big man ! Well fuck you.
What do you think I am ? You think I kill two kids and a woman ?
Fuck that ! I don't need that shit in my life !
You die, motherfucker !

[Groans]

[Horn Honking]

Tony

What do you think I am ? What you think, I a fuckin' worm, like you ?
I told you man ! I told you, don't fuck with me !
I told you, no fuckin' kids !
No, but you wouldn't listen ! Well, you stupid fuck ! Look at you now.